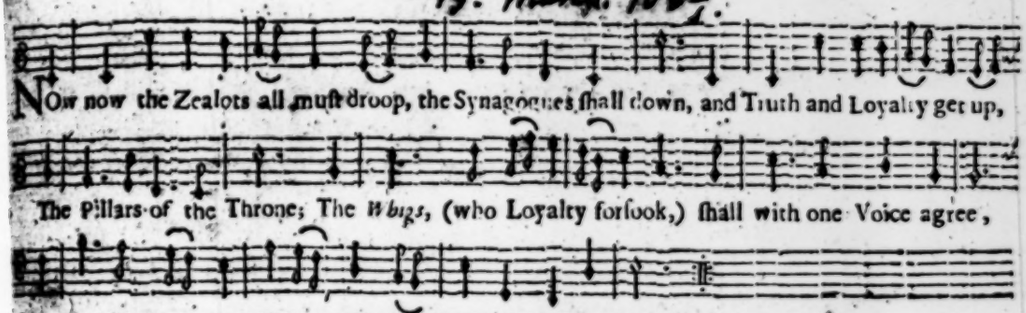
Great YORK and Albany:

OR THE

Loyal Welcom to His ROYAL HIGHNESS on His Return from SCOTLAND.

To the Tune of, *Hey Boys up go We.*

15. March 1682.



[2]

Behold with what a Glorious Train
Of Noble *Lords* and *Peers*,
Great *York* is Guarded o're the Main,
In spight of all our *Fears*;
Our *Groundless Doubts*, and *Jealousies*
Of *Popish Slavery*.
For who can keep the *Crown in* Peace,
But York *and* Albany?

[3]

The *wandring Dove* that was sent forth
To find some Landing near,
When *Englands Ark* was toss't on Floods
Of *Jealousie* and *Fear*;
Returns with *Olive-branch* of Joy,
To set the Nation free
From *Whiggish Rage*, that wou'd destroy
Great York *and* Albany.

[4]

And now He is return'd in Peace,
With all His Pompous Train;
Whom Heav'n protected o'r the Seas,
To Bless this Land again;
Let Us with Thankful Hearts comply,
And Joyful Harmony;
For *Scotlands Hope*, and *Englands Joy*,
Is York *and* Albany.

[5]

Let Bumpers flow, and Bonfires blaze,
And every Steeple Ring,
To set forth Royal *Jemmy's* Praise,
The Brother of our King;
Let Trumpets sound, and Canons roar,
All with one voice agree,
Since Heav'n again has brought ashoar
Great York *and* Albany.

[6]

These solemn Rights they freely gave
To ev'ry *Factious Brother*;
Who thought the Nation to Enslave,
And Ruine one another:
To M[illegible] and each *Factious Lord*;
To O[illegible] and S[illegible]
But thought it Treason to afford
To York *and* Albany.

[7]

Now be confounded, all you Tribe
Of *Ignoramus* sway;
Who by *Malicious Plots* contriv'd
To drive the Heir away,
(As you did once before to *France*)
An Exile o'r the Sea;
Who to your grief did home advance
Great York *and* Albany.

[8]

And may he, with the Joys He wed,
Together flourish still;
And live to crush the Serpents Head,
Whose Sting did pierce his Heel;
Till *Rebels* tremble at his Name,
And all the Land agree,
The Just Succession to Proclaim
Of York *and* Albany.

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